

Clothing.

THE BIGGEST AND BEST STOCK OF CLOTHING

WRIGHT & J. W. COPPOCK'S.

Every Article in the Line of GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,

FROM A FINE - AIR OF Shoes up to a Hat.

UNDERWEAR a Specialty.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF Clothing for Youth's.

If you want a good suit, a fine suit, a plain suit, a cheap suit, at WRIGHT & J. W. COPPOCK'S you can be suited.

A full line of Shirts, over and under, Drawers, Socks, Suspenders, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Cases, or anything else, always on hand.

WRIGHT & J. W. COPPOCK.

Nov. 22, 47-48.

To Gentlemen and Youths

Who Would Make

A Good Appearance.

I would state to those who want nice fitting

CLOTHES.

That I have in stock the most choice selection of

WOOLEN GOODS

over in this city. My shop, who has been cutting at one of the first custom houses in New York, is with me, and with my foreman, Mr. Hays, will be able to please the most fastidious of my customers. Will also make to order Dress Shirts, Undershirts, and Drawers. It costs nothing to call and see.

SWAFFIELD,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Oct. 21, 47-48.

Drugs & Fancy Articles.

DR. J. T. FANT,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGIST.

I would respectfully call the attention of my friends and patrons to my complete stock of

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY,

LAMPS,

LAMP GOODS,

&c., &c.

Having the largest stock in the County and selling at very close prices I ask a call and examination of my large stock.

I would also call the attention of the medical profession and public to my Prescription Department, which is under the supervision of Dr. J. T. FANT, a thorough Pharmacist. We make a specialty of dispensing Physicians' Prescriptions at reasonable prices.

S. F. FANT, M. D.

Aug. 31, 45-46.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE COMING

AND NOW IS THE TIME TO PREPARE FOR THEM.

FINEST VARIETY OF TROPICAL FRUIT IN MARKET.

Fresh Oranges Every Week.

BANANAS,

COCONUTS,

ORANGES,

MALACA GRAPES,

Northern Fruits.

Apples,

Figs,

Peanuts,

Raisins,

Nuts,

Citron,

Currants.

Orders filled with dispatch.

C. BART & CO.,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

Nov. 30, 41-6m.

The Newberry Herald.

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XVIII.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1882.

No. 51.

Miscellaneous.

I Can Tell You How to Be Your Own Doctor!

If you have a bad taste in your mouth, a yellowish or yellow color of skin, feel drowsy, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious." Nothing will restore your system equal to

SIMMONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND

Or Liver and Kidney Cure.

REMOVES CONSTIPATION, RELIEVES DIZZINESS, DISPEL SICK HEADACHE, CURES JAUNDICE, CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, REGULATE THE STOMACH, WHOLELY CURES BILIOUSNESS, WILL REGULATE THE BOWELS.

THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS

Can be kept perfectly healthy in any climate by taking an occasional dose of

SIMMONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND,

THE GREAT VEGETABLE LIVER AND KIDNEY MEDICINE.

DOWIE & MOISE,

PROPRIETORS,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

CHARLESTON, S. C.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

And in Newberry by Dr. S. F. FANT.

Nov. 2, 44-45.

NEWBERRY BAKERY and CONFECTIONERY

(AT CREDE'S OLD STAND.)

At my Bakery the people of Newberry and surrounding country can always find fresh

LOAF BREAD—Wheat, Rye and Graham.

CAKES, PIES, CANDIES, &c.

I make my Bread from the best quality of flour.

My Candies I manufacture myself, and warrant that they are pure.

Cakes for weddings or parties made to order on short notice and neatly iced and decorated.

Thanked for past patronage, I ask a continuance of the same.

F. W. HILKER.

Oct. 26, 43-44.

WANTED,

15,000 TONS COTTON SEED.

Highest cash price paid for Cotton Seed delivered in car load lots at any R. R. Depot or Steamboat Landing in South Carolina, Georgia or North Carolina. Highest cash price paid for Kerosene, Lard and Whiskey Barrels.

FOR SALE,

COTTON SEED MEAL.

The best and cheapest food for stock, and the most complete fertilizer for the soil. Write for pamphlet containing analysis by Dr. C. U. Sheppard, State Chemist, and directions for use, to

CHARLESTON OIL MFG. CO.,

18 Broad St., Charleston, S. C.

Dec. 7, 43-44.

GERMAN KAITT,

(Direct Importation.)

PERUVIAN GUANO,

(Direct from the Agent of the Peruvian Government.)

FISH GUANO,

(6 to 8 per cent. Ammonia.)

Nova Scotia Land Plaster.

SOUTH CAROLINA GROUND PHOSPHATE,

Fine ground and of high grade.

For sale by

HERMANN BULWINKLE,

KEE'S WHARF,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

Dec. 14, 50-51m.

SEED

FOR 1883.

Will be mailed gratis to all applicants, and to customers of last year without obligation. It contains about 15 pages of valuable information, including descriptions and valuable directions for planting such varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Fruits, Fruit Trees, etc. Invaluable to all, especially to the farmer. Send for it.

D. M. FERRY, CO. DETROIT MICH.

Dec. 14, 50-51m.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

NEWBERRY COUNTY.

By Jacob B. Fellers, Probate Judge.

Whereas, Executor P. Chalmers, Clerk of Court, hath made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the decedent Estate and effects of Warren Russell, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all singular and the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Newberry Court House, S. C., on the 3d day of January next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my Hand this 22nd day of November, Anno Domini, 1882.

J. B. FELLERS, J. P. N. C.

Nov. 23, 47-48.

Cotton—King-Cotton.

The patrons of the undersigned are respectfully solicited to sell a small portion of the King, and settle up at once. I am much in need of money, and know that my patrons will relieve me.

S. F. FANT.

Sept. 23, 39-40.

Poetry.

DAILY DYING.

The maple does not shed its leaves
In one tempestuous scarlet rain,
But softly, when the south wind grieves,
Slow, wandering over wood and plain,
One by one they waft through
The Indian summer's hazy blue,
And drop at last on the forest mold,
Coral, and ruby, and burning gold.

Our death is gradual like these,
We die with every waning day;
There is no wail of sorrow's breeze
But bears some heart-leaf slow away.
Up and on to the vast To Be,
Our life is going eternally,
Less of life than we had last year
Throbs in your veins, and throbs in mine,
But the way to heaven is growing clear,
And the gates of the city fairer shine,
And the day that our latest treasures die
Wide they will open for you and me.

Miscellaneous.

A GRAPHIC SKETCH OF THE SAND HILLERS.

Correspondence New York Sun.

COLUMBIA, S. C.—To-day the streets of this town have been well filled. The country people have been here in force. Noticeable among the crowds of blacks and whites were the sand hillers.

The sand hillers are a race of whites who live among the sand hills of South Carolina. They seem a distinct type. From whom they descended no one knows. Morally they are wrecks beyond redemption. They are miserably poor. They are despised by whites and blacks alike. They have no ambition, no hope, no thought of a higher life. No effort has ever been made to elevate these degraded people. The treatment they receive shows plainly the utter indifference of the Southern gentleman to the welfare of all whom he thinks are below him socially.

Before the war these poor whites were treated worse than slaves. They had the ballot, and when election day drew near the South Carolina gentlemen used to herd them in corrals, called bull pens here, and, supplying them with whiskey, kept them drunk until they were ready to have them cast their votes. Incredible as this story sounds, it has been told me by no many persons that I believe it is true.

A sand hiller is a raw-boned, gaunt, cadaverous man. He is put together loosely. He stumbles in his gait. He is humble in spirit, and looks downward as though searching for lost coin. There is a peculiar side glance from the corners of his eyes, a furtive, timid, abashed glance that thoroughly expresses the craven spirit of the creature. His wife is generally a depressed looking female much given to pipe smoking, tobacco chewing, and occasionally to the pleasure of clay eating. His children are simply young sand hillers. Some of them, of tender years, are slaves of the clay habit. These people live in squalid hovels hidden from the sight of passing travellers by trees. Many of these wretched dwellings stand in ravines where there is a little level land fit for agriculture. A few chickens stalk sadly around the yards. A pig, lean, active, straight-tailed, walks with hungry briskness about the house. The sand hiller who does not own a dog does not live in South Carolina. They generally have more than one—mean, sneaking curs, mangy, flea-bitten, and always tired.

There has been a weak effort at agriculture around the houses of the sand hillers. A few acres of the sandy soil have been scratched with a light plough, having a wooden mouldboard, and drawn by a single mule, steer, or cow. A few vegetables, some corn, and occasionally a little patch of cotton, a very small patch this, as the true sand hiller is not given to working the soil, are planted. They raise enough to feed their families, generally. If they do not, they supplement the supply by stealing, or by selling wood. They hunt, they fish, they sit in the sun. When they are tired of resting they cut a little wood, by preference the resinous heart of the pitch pine, called light wood.

It takes a long time for a sand hiller to cut the eighth of a cord of this wood, possibly an entire week. When Saturday morning comes the torpid animal dresses himself in his best clothes, hitches his single animal to his cart, which is loaded with the wood, and slowly travels over miles of sandy roads to market. Arriving there he sells his wood, receiving from fifty cents to a dollar and a half for the lot. This money he promptly invests in whiskey, which he carries home. He does not linger in town, preferring the solitude of the sand hills, where, surrounded by his squalid family, he can quietly get drunk and thoroughly enjoy sand hill society.

This part of South Carolina is a country of one horse wagons. It is rare to see two horses harnessed and hitched to a farm wagon as they are in the Western agricultural States. One mule or horse hitched to a wagon or a cart is the prevailing rig. The sand hiller has soberly bartered his conveyance. He, finding, or begging, or stealing, or it may be buying, though the latter is highly improbable, a pair of wheels and an axle-tree, builds a cart. The cart is a rough affair pinned together with wooden pins, and impressing the Northern beholder with the belief that it will shortly fall to pieces. I have stopped on the street several times to see these carts tumble into kindling wood, but they hang together, and creakingly rolled out of town in the direction of the sand hills. To this cart a small bull, cow, or steer is hitched. Three-quarters of the sand hillers have but a single animal, a sober, sad-faced animal that does not, chew the cud of content; indeed, I have yet to see them chewing any cud, either of content or discontent. The harness used is home made, consisting of bits of leathern straps, ropes, and short chains. Many of the animals have collars made of corn husks, and are harnessed as horses are in the North and West. Others have a single yoke, such as are used on self-sucking cows in the Northern States. The cattle are well broken and remarkably docile. They stand stanchly when left to the end of their journey, they lie down and blink kindly at the passers. That there is anything ludicrous in the appearance of these teams and their drivers never seems to strike the Southern men. I thought that the sight of these people and of the negroes who cultivate the "one-horse farms," on the streets might have made the dominant class thoughtful, and that the tremendous questions imperatively demanding attention arose before them. Not so. They are used to the spectacle and carelessly damn both negroes and sand hillers, when spoken to about them. One affluent sand hiller, a haughty monopolist, came to town yesterday with a team that struck me as being exceedingly absurd and a measure of uncivilization. He had three animals hitched to his wagon. The high-wheeler was a lean mule, grey with age, and having deep pockets above his eyes. The off-wheeler was a small brindie steer, fat and saucy. Hitched to the end of the pole, and soberly pulling his share of the half cord of wood, walked a little red bull. Riding on the near-wheeler was a tall, gaunt sand hiller. He was shaggy of hair, round shouldered, loose-jointed, dirty, and silent. He never spoke to his team, simply jerked the rope that guided the lead animal. Going down the main street, the grey mule met another sad-faced mule, an old acquaintance probably. She thrust out her head and brayed harshly, the little red bull bellowed rumblingly, and the brindie steer bellowed mournfully. The tall sand hiller spoke not, neither did he smile. He soberly drove to a cotton warehouse, dismounted, and stalked off, leaving his team in the street.

One thing that impresses me deeply here is the silence of the

men, both black and white. I mean the men from the country. A day in a Western town when wheat or corn is marketed is a noisy day. Men laugh; they call loudly to each other; they joke; the banks are crowded; the saloons filled to overflowing; the elevators are filled with good-natured men, and there is the loud hum of human voices, everywhere; the horses are driven rapidly; the strong, heavy wagons rumble loudly. Here all is silent, all is slow. The people are sedate. There seems to be no humor among them. Gravely they sell their cotton and other farm produce. The sales over, the streets rapidly become deserted. The teams that came from a distance so great as to forbid returning that day are driven to corrals. Most of the teamsters bring fodder for their animals and blankets and food for themselves. These farmers are much more economical than Northern men. The teams are fed and watered, fires are built in the corral, and the teamsters, many of whom are small farmers, gather around the blaze and talk in low tones while they eat. I heard no songs, no laughter, around these fires. The talk is earnest and generally about crops, but frequently they talk of politics. I have yet to hear any talk among the comparatively uneducated white men about the negro question. That it is an active and probably dangerous question they do not seem to believe. At any rate the common people of South Carolina do not discuss it.

FRANK WILKESON.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Fur and Flowers—Gloves—Boys and Bridesmaids—The Large Success of the Small Bonnets.

A fur cap is the badge of young-lady hood; as much so as the far-fetched cloak is the mark of mama or aunt-hood—yet the young lady often wears the cloak, but aunt or mama wears the cap never, or at least hardly ever. 'Cloak' is here used in a generic sense, and made to include the fur-lined circular, the long cloak with sleeves, coming in a variety of shapes, as well as the cloak of seal or beaver. Few are the latter, because few can afford them. Now contrast as a beauty-producing element is wonderfully powerful. What stronger contrast than a dainty of blossoms (natural or artificial) resting on shaggy fur? What prettier? So we wear them; everybody, or almost everybody. Not only on fur, but on thick winter material, of every kind are these flowers effective, and thus with all they are worn. Bachelor buttons are extremely fashionable, yellow or reddish brown, in bunches sometimes actually huge. But sizes are all or anything from a modest rosebud to many full blown roses, looking joyfully forth on the snow and mud wrapped streets. Yet bachelors may exult in the fact that even a button named after them stands higher in the world of fashion than the lowliest flower called by another name. Peculiar effects are produced by costumes where the fur cape gives room for a display of the long

MOUSQUETAIRE GLOVE,

reaching over the tight sleeve to the elbow, such as a society belle wore recently. The dress of olive green nonpareil velvet, (the rage because of its velvety appearance, deep pile and rich coloring), made plain skirt with sat in ruchings around lower edge. Terra cotta gloves to the elbow, black lynx cape and broad brimmed black felt hat trimmed with green ostrich plumes, among which nestles a white pigeon. Gloves in general are tan or terra cotta, unless straw or flesh color are seen. In shape, Mousquetaire. The Harris Seamless, known everywhere from its great superiority, is now Mousquetaire, but has lost nothing of the elegant fit and durability which causes it to be sought after. The Harris Pique Derby is of thicker kid and stitched in black, but stands high as a first-class glove. Then we have undressed kid, while also in demand are the

JERSEYS

of fine woven merino in shades to match dresses; the piles of red jerseys giving evidence of the red costumes worn. Little girls look cunning with their tan or terra cotta mousquetaires, or colored jerseys, and gentlemen's gloves are of tan or terra cotta in conservative shapes; dog skin for driving, etc. These Christmas times what nicer present to your self or someone else than a pair of gloves, the more so as you can get these styles either at a leading store in your town or by sending here.

BRIDESMAIDS—THEIR DRESSES.

Boys are extremely stylish as bridesmaids. Dressed in page's costumes, they seem to have stepped out of old-time books or pictures; poetical, pretty, and proud as peacocks. Young lady bridesmaids are no longer restricted to conventional white; now they wear not only colored dresses, but very bright colored, such as red, green, deep blue or yellow. This too, a copying after old pictures, and with which doubtless aesthetic Oscar has had something to do, inasmuch that we may expect stained glass attitudes as the next step in progression or retrogression, whichever may be the right phrase. But colored dresses are by no means the rule. Indeed, it is the escaping from rule which brings about these things although our cold snows have reduced Mr. Wild to the necessity of wearing—pantalons—and an overcoat, just like other people, except a large round collar which causes the passer by to stop, stare and say to himself "That must be Oscar Wilde." It has to be acknowledged also that he looks out the window attired in a purple-faced dressing gown made just like anybody else's gown.

A SUCCESS.

There is no greater success than the little capote or cap shaped bonnet that having first appeared three years ago, ought, according to all the prophecies, be utterly gone and forgotten, yet it is almost more than ever worn. Sometimes so very far back of the head that it amounts to nothing at all. Perhaps it is the desire to see Mrs. Langtry, for easy 'tis to see that one cannot see if somebody's large hat in front prevents one from seeing, or, at least, from seeing somebody behind you from seeing. At all events we see scarce other than small bonnets, many so small that they scarce are seen, even by

LUCKY CARTER.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The Doctor entertains and instructs his many young readers as follows in the December number of the *American Agriculturist*:
But how will you have a 'Merry Christmas?' I know of but one way to find the greatest enjoyment in such a holiday, and that is—to make it 'merry' or pleasant for others. It is a lesson that we are slow to learn, and I ask you to take the old Doctor's word for it, and begin young. Celebrate this coming Christmas by making some one, old or young, feel happy. The methods need not be expensive, and parents will be ready to help. Girls will know of some old man or woman to whom a pair of mittens, a comforter, or some little thing they could make, would be very acceptable. Boys cannot knit such things, but they can ask their father for a basket of those nice apples, to take, on Christmas morning, to some poor people who have no fruit. The value of the gift is of no importance. It is to make such people feel that they are not forgotten. The day will not pass without being a 'Merry Christmas,' if they feel that some human being thinks of them, and all the better if that being is a child. Now, having taken this serious view of Christmas—What are we to do for fun? In these holiday times, we make and go to parties, or gatherings of the young folks of the neighborhood. This is the time of all others, for youngsters to come together and be merry, and these children's parties, I am glad to notice, are becoming more and more common each year. I say that I am

glad to notice this. It is because it is a useful lesson for boys and girls to meet each other, to get acquainted with, and learn how to entertain one another. At this holiday time many of you will either make or go to such parties. If you give a party to your young friends, be sure to provide for their entertainment. Many older persons think that to entertain a party, they need only to have some refreshments—something to eat. That is well enough in its way, but it is vastly more important to provide some amusements in which all can take a part. A gathering of grown persons who are strangers to one another is bad enough, but one of children, until some rousing game has 'broken the ice,' is still worse; so if you have a holiday party, be sure and provide in advance something to amuse the boys and girls.

The President's Message.

(Concluded from last week.)

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

The foreign commerce of the United States during the last fiscal year, including imports and exports of merchandise and specie, were as follows: Exports—merchandise, \$750,542,257; specie, \$49,417,479; total, \$799,959,736. Imports—merchandise, \$724,369,574; specie, \$42,472,390; total, \$766,841,964. Excess of exports of merchandise, \$25,902,683. This excess is less than it has been before for any of the previous six years, as appears by the following table: Year ended June 30th:

Year	Exports of merchandise	Imports of merchandise	Excess of exports
1876	\$ 73,643,481	\$ 131,152,022	\$ 57,508,541
1877	227,814,334	284,681,626	56,867,292
1878	167,683,912	239,719,718	72,035,806
1879	25,902,683		

NATIONAL BANKS.

During the year there have been organized 171 National banks, and of these institutions there are now in operation 2,269, a larger number than ever before. The value of their notes in actual circulation on July 1, 1882, was \$324,656,458. I commend to your attention the Secretary's views in respect to the likelihood of a serious contraction of this circulation and to the modes by which that result may, in his judgment, be averted.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

It is not advisable that grants of considerable sums of money for diverse and independent schemes of internal improvement should be made the subjects of separate and distinct legislative enactments? It will scarcely be misstated, even by those who favor the most liberal appropriations for such purposes as are sought to be accomplished by what is commonly called the River and Harbor bill, that the practice of grouping in such a bill appropriations for a great diversity of objects, widely separated either in their nature or in the locality within which they are concerned, or in both, is one which is much to be deprecated unless it is unremedied. It inevitably tends to secure the success of the bill as a whole, though many of the items, if separately considered, could scarcely fail of rejection. By the adoption of the course I have recommended every member of Congress whenever opportunity should arise for giving his influence and vote for meritorious appropriations, would be enabled so to do without being compelled to sanction others not deserving his approval. So would the Executive be afforded thereby full opportunity to exercise his constitutional prerogative of opposing whatever appropriations seemed to him objectionable without imperiling the success of others, which commended themselves to his judgment.

It is provided by the constitutions of fourteen of our States that the Executive may disapprove any item or items of a bill appropriating money, whereupon the part of the bill approved shall be law, and the part disapproved shall fail to become law, unless re-passed according to the provisions prescribed for the passage of bills over the veto of the President. The States wherein such provision as the foregoing is part of the fundamental law, are Alabama, California, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Texas, West Virginia. I commend to your careful consideration the question whether an amendment of the Federal Constitution in the particular indicated would